

The Delabash Express

ROBERT N. HUDSON, Editor.

Terre-Haute
WEDNESDAY, April 20, 1899

OPPOSITION TICKET.

The following ticket was nominated by the Citizens' Meeting, last evening:

For Mayor,
E. W. CONRAD.

For Treasurer,
GEORGE NAYLOR.

For Marshal,
JOHN I. HUMASTON.

For City Clerk,
C. A. GOODWIN.

For Street Commissioner,
WILLIAM J. MURPHY.

For Assessor,
JOS. S. WALLACE.

For City Engineer,
W. M. DURHAM.

1st Ward—For Councilmen—T. P. Mur-

ray, and J. H. Tetter.

2d Ward—For Councilmen—W. R. McKen-

ney and J. H. Barr.

3d Ward—For Councilmen—E. M. Gilman

and Rufus S. John.

4th Ward—For Councilmen—H. S. Briggs,

and Geo. Hodge.

This is one of the best tickets ever present-

ed to the people for their suffrages. It is an

Opposition ticket, representing in full all who

are opposed to the present corrupt Administration

of James Buchanan. It is a ticket every way

worthy the respect and confidence of the peo-

ple and will, we have no doubt, receive their

hearty support. It is a ticket about which we

will have much to say between this and the

first Tuesday in May.

With the principle of non-intervention once

inserted upon our flag, and with the

greatest Douglas as leader, in 1899, victory

would be inevitable. Before the power of his

name the dishonest and crafty of the Opposition

would give way and scatter in dismay. His

motto is justice, his weapons, truth, and his

shield the Constitution of his country.—*Journal*.

We like the classic beauty of the above para-

graph. It is C. C. Cook's best style—a

slight improvement on Tacitus and an ad-

ditional polish to Xenophon. It is a beautiful

emanation from the Journal office, and must

certainly have required the joint effort of the

full corps of able producers. It. Chatham, in

his sublime moods never threw on the lam-

inautism more polished periods, and in com-

parison to them the old foggy style of the

Spectator, seems dull and insipid.

But aside from the perennial beauty of the

well rounded periods, the individual courage

therein evinced, is truly commendable. We

admire the Colonel's tenacity. He sticks to

his friend with the fervid impulse of despair,

and while the Little Giant is being forsaken

by all the great leaders of the Democratic

party, the editor of the Journal with commend-

able adherence to his first love, and seems

determined to die, as did he, making a

glad fight for his old friend.

Some months ago, when Mr. Douglas was

making his heroic fight in Illinois—when he

was charging the Administration with the

teeth and exposing its duplicity and corrup-

tion, he presented an aspect which demand-

ed the enthusiastic respect of all lovers of the

right. Honest Democrats, old line Whigs and

genuine Republicans all admired him and

wished him God speed. His position then was

attractive one—almost reaching the zenith of

triumph in his warfare and returned

to Washington wearing on his brow the wreath

of victory, green and unfaded. Orationer not

him where he went, and the American peo-

ple who love and appreciate heroism, threw

up their hats and shouted hosannas in his

praise. But the seductions of the Federal

City, and the influence of the President se-

duced the Senator from Illinois, and surren-

dering his advantage ground he sought ad-

mission again into full fellowship with that

party, whose avowed policy but a few days

before he exposed, and abused. Like a bomb-

ular Sovereignty or Negrology.

He, and all Democratic politicians, will go the clean fig-
ures and declare all the time, they are for
Douglas and Popular Sovereignty—the people
however, anxious alone to do good, will still
the matter and do right.

The Recent Demonstrations.

The great change going on in the popular
mind was foreshadowed in the elections which
took place in the different portions of the
country, the first week of the present month.

Wherever the Opposition was united, it was
triumphant. Where it moved to victory as
an opposing force, or marched in the more
compact and consistent form of a complete or-

ganization, it was victorious. The principles
everywhere were the same, the name in some
localities different. In most of the north and

north-west, Republicanism, genuine and un-

derated, fought the old enemy, and was
successful. In the South, and in some local-

ties in the North a united Opposition fought
the common foe and struggled in Opposition

to the policy, profligacy, to the corruption
and the partisan meanness of the present Ad-

ministration everywhere evinces itself. The
people are aroused to the necessity of a deci-

ded stand in opposition to the downward ten-

dency of affairs both governmental, State and
municipal. The Democratic party, whose

head is James Buchanan, has become fearful
corrupt. It can not separate itself, from its

great leader. It made him the President,
and it is responsible for his policy, his

extraneous and his corruption. They can not
shake themselves loose from his Administration.

With it this great national Demo-
cratic party must go up or down. As stands

the Administration, so stands the Demo-
cratic party, when the Administration falls,

the Democracy, and when Democracy, corrup-

tion, extravagance and meanness generally,
the shunt of that unfortunate individual Mr. Nes-

ses never clings to his quivering back with
greater tenacity than will the odium of the

present Administration stick to the Demo-
cratic party. They are one and inseparable.

An indissoluble two. A kind of lobotomy,
hanging on both sides of the political fence,

anxious to drop either way that seems to be
the most popular. The Democrats created

James Buchanan's Administration. They are
its parent—can a father deny his offspring?

They pledged the people that it
should be pure and just—can they now es-

cape its extravagances and its corruptions?
The disintegration now going on in the

Democratic party is ominous of much good—
"A house divided against itself can not stand,"

and the American people, while they are slow
to believe, and hard to convince, yet when the

public mind is properly aroused, it acts
promptly, decidedly, consistently and right-

ly. The party will purge itself—the true patriots
leaving it, and the selfish partisans remain-

ing state quo. The unambitious citizens, or
rather the citizens ambitious alone to do good

and advance the public weal, will leave this
crack-brained, top-heavy and corrupt party,

and join in the ranks of those who are op-

posing it and its policy. Rats always desert
a sinking ship, and honest men dislike the as-

sociation of the corrupt.
But to make the rebuke in waiting for this

Buchanan party, the more terrible and cer-
tain, the initiatory steps should be taken now.

If you would kill a hydra you must fight it in
every phase it presents itself—each head sep-

arately and all collectively—fight it from be-

ginning to the end, from first to last—do it
the time, ever until it is dead and—doubt-

less dead. To succeed we must commence in our
municipal elections, continue our well doing

until our State elections, and accumulating
strength by every step forward, like a de-

cending avalanche in 1899 we will carry
everything before us, and achieve a glorious

For the Express.

Mr. Hudson—Very considerable regret has
been felt on account of your unexpected and
prolonged absence from your office, and for
the sake of all that is liberal and true, we now

greet your return. It was a little cruel, sir,
you must admit, that when going away, you

came back with your nose to publish in your
paper a reply from me to Layman, "till you

came back." Our pious, and almost revered
Layman and his friends have been kept in a

condition of awful suspense—every thing tak-

en away from them and no chance to get a
substitute—but we are confident that when

you left home, you did not think of their
his destitution and probable sufferings.

Permit me, then, without unnecessary delay,
to give our excited and erring friend, the flip-

pant and reckless writer, the "substitute" for
the thing of darkness and, to which, for so

long a time, he has been clinging with a grip
that only despair can produce. Would it not

be humane to refuse what he so earnestly
asks for? These are his words: "I hope he"

(Q. E. D.) "will favor us with some substitute
for what he takes away." So well expressed a

desire who could deny it? I cannot doubt, Mr.
Editor, but even will agree with me at least in

this. Just for a moment, dear sir, consider
his present peculiar position and the nature of

those surroundings that with a life long bear-

ing have brought him to the unenviable con-

dition in which scarcely a ray of light cheer-

ing his drooping hope. Truth to Layman is very
much like sunlight to the blind, and it is, in

deed, our duty to remove the scales from his
eyes. It is truly lamentable, that one whose

natural abilities are of the better sort and
whose usefulness might have been very re-

spectable, should have been so perverted by
outward influences that he cannot now look

straight up to heaven. Like the plant whose
growth and roots has been forced to be crooked,

he has grown up among and bent so long back
by the hard errors of old theology, that now,

he can no more straighten himself by his own
unassisted exertions and keep erect, than the

old oak, which in leaning as the twig was
bent, by some impending rock, can, of its

accord, stand straight up. But, we trust, he
is not yet beyond the reach of remedy.

Happily, sir, there are means by which the
crooked tree may be made useful; and (thanks

to the light from above) we have also the
power by which even man may be improved

and enabled to look up and rejoice, instead of
bending always "down, down, down," in

grief, if not in despair, as they do at some of
the churches.

I shall endeavor, in the way I think best, to
correct Layman's errors, and answer as many

of his numerous questions as time will permit;
and then I will point him to the road by which

he may reach that light in which he will joy-
fully look upward. Q. E. D.

17 The following is a statement of the
shipments of Messrs. Turner & McKen-

ney for their warehouse in this city, for one year from
April 1st, 1898. This is a pretty large busi-

ness for one house, when we consider the light-

ness of the crops of that year and the large
demand at home:

36,264 bushels Corn shipped over Terre-
Haute & Richmond Railroad.

18,460 bushels shipped by steamers from
ports below on Wabash.

116,524 bushels, avg 69 per cent. Bal. val
\$66,254.00.

WHEAT.

5,740 bushels wheat, East over T. H. & R.
Railroad to Indianapolis.

Interesting to Travelers.

At Cincinnati a judgment has just been af-
firmed in the general term of the Superior
Court, which is of interest to travelers and

railroad companies. A gentleman purchased
a ticket in Washington, from the general

agent of all the lines through to Cincinnati.
When he arrived there, his baggage was re-

served, and he subsequently sued the Little
Miami Railroad Company, for its value, and

judgment was recovered in the court below.
This was affirmed upon the ground that the

ticket was recognized by the defendants,
which was sufficient evidence of the authority

of the agent at Washington. There were no
circumstances to show that there was a divi-

sion or separation of the contracts as to the va-

rious lines, in regard to the transportation of
the passenger and his baggage.

A Man Murders his Mother Two Brothers and Nephew for \$150.

A house was burned at Lee, Maine, on last
Thursday night, with four of its inmates.

On Saturday, the survivor, Marshall Potter, was
arrested at St. Stephen, New Brunswick,

charged with causing the death of his moth-
er, two brothers and nephew, and robbing the

house of \$150, the property of his brothers.
He was the only one who escaped from the

burning house, and ran out fully dressed,
while his brothers, who slept in the same

room with him, were burned, as were also his
nephew and mother. Immediately after the

fire, he disappeared, but was overtaken in
New Brunswick as above stated. His clothes

were bloody, and his brothers' money found
in his possession.

Queen Victoria's Beauty Fading.

An American letter writer, who got a pep at
her Royal Highness on the recent opening

of Parliament, says her face is getting to look
somewhat unregarding and rather rheumatic.

Her eyes are no longer the soft blue, her
cheeks no longer the plump fair, her lips no

longer the royal ruby and her nose no longer
the Saxe Roman. We were accustomed to regard

her as the happy voice for which
counties sounded her fame. When she com-

manded the respect fully standing forth with
that superb chamber to resume their seat, I

could see her a little more full length, and ver-
ily the grandmother is where the girl was.

17 The Cairo Gazette, of the 8th, says "the
high expectations entertained by fruit grow-

ers in Southern Illinois are blasted; three
fourths of the peaches are killed, and the

withered blossoms are fallen from the trees.
On Tuesday night, this portion of the State

was visited by heavy frost, which destroyed
nearly the whole crop of peaches, so far as

we have heard from, save those in the vicinity
of the Villa Ridge, and upon the highest

ridges at South Pass. This is an incalculable
loss, especially as nearly the whole North

west, for the past three years, have been de-
pendent upon Egypt for their supplies of

peaches and other fruits. Apples and cher-
ries are unharmed and still produce freely."

GREAT WRITERS AS EDITORS.—The Wash-
ington Union says that Mr. Everett is not a

newspaper writer, and never will be. With
all his immense talents, he could not make a

daily paper live six months unless said paper
was sustained outside of his legitimate in-

fluence. The same remark will apply to WASH-
INGTON IRVING, LONGFELLOW, and all the other

well-known literary gentlemen in this coun-
try. The least readable paper issued in this

country is the one published at Burlington,
by Saxe, the witless poet in Vermont. Saxe

is a wit, scholar, and a man of genius, and
yet he could not make a readable news-

paper than he could overturn the pyramids.

INSURANCE.—There are in the cities of New
York and Brooklyn eighty six insurance

Advertisements Extraordinary.

If the following
ing, from the New York Herald does not ex-

hibit the importance attached to advertising
by people in moderate circumstances in that

city, you don't know what would. It should
serve as an encouragement to all persons en-

gaged in business in this city and neighbor-
hood, to patronize more liberally than is their

habit the advertising columns of their own
journal. "The Herald of yesterday, with its

single sheet, contained no less than thirty-eight
columns short, pithy advertisements, number-

ing in all fourteen hundred and one a circum-
stance which has never occurred with any

daily newspaper in this country before. We
have previously published over forty columns

of advertisements in one issue, but then, prob-
ably, a page or more was occupied by the

large advertisements of some two or three ad-
vertisements; but those of yesterday were all

short single advertisements, which were hard-
ly over the counter of the counting room for in-

sertion in the next day's edition. These ad-
vertisements were, perhaps, the most interest-

ing items of city news in our columns, present-
ing as they did, to our readers, everywhere a

perfect photograph of business of this city."

If there is any one in this year of our Lord
who spends advertisements in a newspaper

he should of interest, and that no one read-
ing or looking at them, that person, lies under

a great mistake. Many readers regard the ad-
vertising columns as the most interesting fea-

ture of the paper they read regularly.

A DAY'S SAW.—I turn, out that the
story of the appointment of Mr. D. Richard

Ryan, of Indianapolis, Indiana, to be United
States Minister to Bogota, was a hoax upon

that individual, perpetrated by some person
getting a supper party out of him. Mr. R. is

an individual who left the Democratic party
not long since to "stick for freedom," and re-

covered his reward in being elected by the Re-
publican party Clerk of the late Indiana Leg-

islature. He is famous as a windy, wordy
speaker, without point, and is also notorious

for being as reliable, as volatile. Hence the
deep sea can run upon him.—*Washington Star*

A very satisfactory account of the matter,
lacking just one trifling consideration to be

complete, and that is that Ryan helped get up
the hoax himself. It says:

The late advances concerning Dick Ryan, is
that he has been tendered a mission to Lon-

don, as a sort of reward for his services on the
Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, in Martin county.

As Dick was born near there, he is acquainted
with the language of the natives.

17 The following verses, which might pass
for emanations from the pen of the old Eng-

lish poet—say of the reign of Elizabeth—
were written by James Smith, author of the

"Rejected Addresses." Every line is a pic-
ture:

The mill which is frozen in the stream,
The church which is decked with holly;

Mistletoe hangs from the kitchen beam,
To fright away melancholy;

Feet click in the mill-mill's mill,
Yonkers skate in the pool below;

Blackbirds perch on